

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.
OFFICE—CHURCH HALL, BRISTOL, PA.
One dollar per year, in advance.

TO ADVERTISERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1893.

Woman Suffrage Meeting.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4, 1893.

EDITOR OF GAZETTE:—The popular triumph of Woman Suffrage at the November election in the State of Colorado, may justly be claimed by all friends of an impartial ballot as a great victory for their cause. The people of that progressive State ratified the act establishing the equality of its men and women citizens in the exercise of the elective franchise, by more than six thousand majority. The governor has since proclaimed the law to be operative; and hereafter women legally qualified may vote at all elections held within its borders. Colorado has joined her sister Wyoming.

This fact, which is of such paramount importance, had a stimulating effect upon the minds of those who participated in the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, which was recently held in this city at the New Century Drawing Room.

It does not seem as though nearly a quarter of a century had elapsed since that Association was organized. This "twenty-fourth annual meeting" tells the story of the number of years that have taken their flight on the wings of time, since the first small but earnest meeting was held in the little hall of the Mercantile Library to usher it into existence. Year after year, as the time came for its annual meetings, one could predict with tolerable accuracy who would be present. "The same old set," however, no longer monopolize the privilege of exclusive attendance. In looking around upon the audience, and especially at the evening session, the old familiar faces, placidly beaming with serene satisfaction, seemed to be about as numerous, sparsely numerous, in that brilliant assemblage, as were the unfamiliar faces that here and there graced the earlier gatherings of "the faithful."

Herein may be discerned a small but cheering sign of growth and progress. On the platform with its attractive framework of graceful ferns and beautiful flowers, not far from the president Mrs. Blankenburg, sat Mary Grew, for so many years the presiding officer of the Association. To the eyes of the "old set" the meeting would have appeared almost like something else if unblest by that venerated personality. Looking back upon her eightieth milestone, yet seemingly innocent of old age, Mary Grew still shows that she possesses her marked characteristics—still testifies that she is earnest, vigilant, and enthusiastic, fluent with free speech, and eloquently impressive.

High over the front of the platform, a magnet of attention, in letters of green decked with pink buds, were the historic words—historic in the annals that record woman's triumphs—
WYOMING—COLORADO.
These names hold a shining place in the progress of the movement in behalf of woman's enfranchisement during the past quarter of a century. The morning session was devoted to essential business, the introduction of reports, the election of officers, and allied matters. The report of the corresponding secretary, Miss Jane Campbell, who is likewise president of the Philadelphia Society, was delightfully seasoned with a fund of refreshing criticism touching those women who ought to but do not take an active part in promoting the object of the Association.

The afternoon session was called a "Lucy Stone Memorial Meeting." A large portrait of the departed leader was conspicuous on the platform in its drapery of similar; and during all the sessions, that kindly and benignant countenance must have awakened many pleasing reflections and tender emotions in the minds of those who reverently gazed upon it.

Those whose voices were heard in these memorial services were Mrs. Mary Beaver, of Norristown, Miss Mary Grew, and Miss Susan B. Anthony. Not only did they utter words of eulogy, of reminiscence, of admiration and affection, but they likewise spoke good words for the object to which Lucy Stone faithfully and valiantly dedicated her whole life. It was an occasion eminently suited to a review of the work that has already been done by the untiring workers, and to urge upon others, and especially upon the younger people of the audience, as did both Miss Grew and Miss Anthony most forcibly, to carry it steadily on to its triumphant completion.

The president invited any in the audience to speak who might be so inclined. Mrs. Morgan, a young lady who is earnestly devoted to woman's welfare, stepped to the platform and repeated a part of one of the many tributes to Lucy Stone that have found their way to the printed page. This was done in a beautiful and impressive manner. A gentleman in the audience, Mr. Walter, spoke words of earnestness and force in behalf of impartial suffrage. The adoption of a resolution

The evening session was largely attended by a highly appreciative audience. Every seat in the beautiful hall seemed to be occupied. The women greatly predominated in number, which has not been the case at these meetings hitherto in so marked a degree. We might fairly regard this as proof of an expanding interest among women in all the important question that has won such signal triumphs in Wyoming and Colorado.

The speakers at this session were Judge William N. Ashman, of this city, Mrs. Clara B. Culby, of Washington, D. C., editor of the Washington Tribune, and Miss Anthony. Judge Ashman spoke well and forcibly, claiming it to be the duty of women to obtain and use the ballot. Mrs. Culby's address possessed many features of attraction, especially those relating to her personal experiences in the far west in canvassing for the enfranchisement of women. Interesting facts and pleasing incidents fortified her arguments. Miss Anthony was earnest, effective, and emphatic, as her way, and her vigorous speech gave no token of the least abatement of her oldtime determination. It was supremely interesting to listen to her hopeful words as she spoke of the work that will enlist her energies in the near future, work requiring vast effort, unflinching resources, and intrepid perseverance. One might pardonably suppose that she welcomed it as a comfortable amusement and fascinating pastime. Miss Anthony never knew what it was to stand in awe of hard work, and the greater its magnitude the more emboldened becomes her resolution, and the more cheerful her dawnless course.

The president dismissed the audience with the excellent counsel that each and all take to themselves the last injunction of Lucy Stone—"make the world better."

J. K. W.

Winter Tours to Pennsylvania Railroad.

The final arrangements are now made by the Tourist Bureau of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the running of its personally-conducted tours for the coming season. First and foremost in point of magnitude and attractiveness come those to California and Florida. The dates for the former are January 31st and February 22d. The first date has been selected so that en route to the glorious westernmost State of the Union the Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans may be enjoyed by the tourists. California will command unusual attention this winter by reason of the Mid-Winter Exposition to be held at San Francisco. This exhibition promises almost to rival the late World's Fair in completeness. Many Eastern people have already decided to attend.

Florida, always a popular haven, still justly asserts its claim as the most delightful part of our country in which to pass the inclement months of the year. Five tours will be run there. January 30th, February 13th, February 27th, March 13th and March 27th, have been chosen as the starting dates. \$50 from New York, \$48 from Philadelphia, and an equally low rate from other points will cover all expenses en route.

Old Point Comfort appeals strongly to those not caring to journey further from home, and on December 29th this historic spot will be visited by a special tour. Last come the tours to Washington, D. C., on December 14th and 28th, January 18th, February 8th, March 1st and 22d, April 12th and May 3d and 24th.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's guarantee that thorough and satisfactory methods will be pursued in conducting these trips needs no additional testimonial.

A notice has been posted in the Warren Foundry and Machine Company Works, at Philadelphia, N. J., that "in order to compete with the South," the men must work two hours more a day without increase of pay. When the Free Traders compel our manufacturers to compete with the cheap labor of Europe, employees will be obliged to perform two days work for the wages they are now paid for one.



Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller, Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read the following from grateful parents: "To C. T. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with it."

Worst Form of Eczema for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing our son, even in giving him a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a month both children were perfectly cured. We recommend it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a standard family medicine, and would not be without it. Ask and Mrs. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headaches, indigestion.

A Democratic Convention to Colorado to elect a Governor by Mayor Crook to "Almighty Cleveland."

A recent copy of the Gannett (Col.) "Tribune" has been sent to the "Daily Advertiser" office. Prayers to Cleveland are very much in vogue now, but this copy of the "Tribune" contains the best one that has yet appeared. It is as follows:

To Almighty Cleveland: Previous to the close of the Democratic County Convention last Tuesday, Edward Crook, Mayor of Irwin, arose and all the delegates reverently bowed their heads while offered prayer to Almighty Cleveland. The voice was filled with emotion and the reporter found it difficult to get every word. But here it is:

Oh, almighty and all-powerful Cleveland, who art in Washington, when not fishing; thou who art the father of Ruth and the god father of the Democratic party (his father wouldn't own it if he were here), we hail thy name as the great political prophet of the century. We bow down before thee in humble political obedience. When thou sayest go, we go; when thou sayest come, we come. We have no desire but to serve thee. If thou sayest black is white we will swear to it, and lick the everlasting stuff out of the man who disputes it.

When thou takest snuff we will sneeze; when thou sayest free silver we will echo thy words; when thou sayest gold, then gold it is. We are Democrats after the improved modern type. Our business is to vote the ticket and vote'er straight.

What is it to us whether we have free silver or not? We are but dogs that eat of the crumbs that fall from our masters' tables. When the crumbs fall we wag our tails; when they fall fast, we wag faster; when they don't fall we stand and wait until they do.

This is Democracy. This is the kind of Democracy which elected thee, our great and almighty Cleveland.

Oh, most adored master, we love thee for what thou hast not done for us. We love thee because thou art Cleveland. We humbly surrender ourselves to thee. Lo with us as thou wilt. Though wheat is but forty cents a bushel we love thee; though cotton is low we love thee; though business is dull we love thee; though thousands, millions are out of employment, we love thee; though our children are clothed in rags we love thee; though our wife, the dear companion of our bosom, is scantily dressed and looks so shabby she can't go to church, we love thee; though we are sinking deeper in debt and poverty is knocking at the door, and hunger is staring us in the face, we love thee still.

This shows our great faith and love for thee. Our wives and children we are willing to sacrifice, even as the Hindoo mother sacrifices her offspring by throwing it under the crushing wheels of the juggernaut. Oh, mighty Cleveland, words cannot express our love for thee.

We love our party, too. What care we about the many promises it made. We know it promised free silver, and we know it won't give it to us, but we will stick to the party. We know we said if it did not do the things it promised to do we would leave it, but we lied when we said it. We thought then we had some manhood about us, but we ain't. We have no independence. Thou, oh mighty Cleveland, hast all the manhood and independence in the party. We are fools, liars, lickspittles, mudsills. We have no business to want anything or to say anything. Last year we favored free silver, and now we have to oppose it. We favored it then because we thought it was right. We oppose it now, most adored master, because thou tellest us to.

Ain't we a honey of the first water? Did ever a dog serve his master more faithfully? Did ever a dog get less for it? Oh, mighty master, we are ever ready to serve thee and party. All the pay we ask is to be patted on the back by some local politician and called a good Democrat. We ain't got any sense. We don't want any, only enough to vote the ticket. It don't take any sense to be a good Democrat.

What a joyful thought. We don't have to think. We don't have to worry. Our work is all mapped out for us. All that is expected is to do what we are told to do. We think thee, oh Cleveland, that we are Democrats. We think thee for the hungry and idle men and women in the land. We think thee for low prices. We think thee for the banks that have busted and the thousands of business failures since thou hast come into power.

We think thee for the hard times. We think thee for the rags our children wear. We think thee for the clothes our wife needs and can't get. We think thee for what thou hast done for the banker and what thou hast not done for the people. We think thee for all these things because it is our duty as a good Democrat to do so. It may be "against the grain" but we will take our medicine. We will work our wives to death, starve our children, sacrifice our homes, crucify liberty and kill prosperity, but will never go back on our dear old party, and on thee, our most adored Cleveland. Thou art more account than all of us put together. Thou knowest more than the South and West. Call us fools; spit in our faces, wipe your feet on us; we will love thee all the more.

And now, our great political father, we leave us in our care. Do with us as thou wilt. Kick silver into the middle of the next century; give more privileges to the National banks; issue more bonds; preserve the McKinley bill; establish State banks; foster trusts; bribe Congressmen with patronage; bribe whenever thou wilt, and hunt snipe whenever thou carest to, and we will endorse everything thou doest, carry Cleveland rosters, campaign torches and forever more sing thy praises. Amen.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its worth. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another of indigestion or sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

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HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headaches, indigestion.

It is well known that Carter Harrison aspired to the Presidency of the United States. His invincibility in Chicago had given rise to the opinion that he might be elected Governor of Illinois against a normal Republican majority of more than 40,000. He accepted the Democratic nomination in 1884, but was defeated, though he succeeded in reducing the Republican majority to 14,500. If he had won the Governorship he would have been the "logical candidate" of the national Democracy in 1888, and we should have witnessed a striking contest between Benjamin Harrison and Carter Harrison. To dwell for a moment upon that curious possibility may help to throw a side light upon the qualities which made up Mayor Harrison's strength and weakness as a public man. Benjamin Harrison became President, but he could not possibly have been elected Mayor of Chicago. Carter Harrison was practically invincible as a candidate for Mayor, but it is hardly possible that he could have been elected President. The growth of our cities has been amazingly rapid and cosmopolitan, but the United States is traditionally a land of rural communities, and the old American ideals, preserved in the rural districts, still prevail. Carter Harrison held that "one vote is as good as another," perceived that after 1870 Chicago had by its European accessions grown far beyond the control of the strictly American sentiment, put himself at the head of the new forces and elements, promised that he "would not pander much to the religious classes," and thus prevailed by virtue of full and open-eyed acquiescence in things as they were. It was the enormous growth of Chicago that enabled him to reduce Mr. Oglesby's majority for Governor of Illinois to 14,500. But Illinois was still prevalently American.

Carter Harrison had grown up in the easy affluence of a fine Kentucky farm cultivated by well-fed Kentucky slaves; had graduated from Yale College in 1845; had in the next ten years studied law, lived much on the home farm, and traveled much in Europe and Asia. He had acquired a broad and easy view of life, had become accustomed to the conditions that surrounded him, and found himself unimpaired by the sort of scruple that to this day prevail for the most part among native Americans.

In Europe, large cities are an older fact and it is the prevailing opinion there that certain urban vices and evil tendencies are ineradicable and must therefore be tolerated under police surveillance and control. But America has not yet renounced the Puritan ideal; and Carter Harrison by identifying himself with the European point of view deeply antagonized the better part of the American element. The very positions which made him strong in Chicago would have been fatal to his success as a presidential candidate. From Character Sketches of Carter Harrison, in the December Review of Reviews.

The Dead Man's Party.

"Some one has said that the Democratic party is the poor man's party. History tells the young man of to-day that the Democratic party is the dead man's party. It is the dead man's party in the South because the same names that appear upon its registry are inscribed on the tombs of many of its who have passed to the haunting grounds of the future. The Democratic party has the deepest reverence for the dead, and it keeps their memory green by voting them in every Presidential and every State Campaign.

"It is the dead man's party because it is opposed to the living, and year after year deprives a million living men in the Southern States of the right to cast a free ballot and have it honestly recorded.

"It is the dead man's party because the dead man goes to the grave deprived of all his worldly possessions, and Democracy always thrives where poverty reigns supreme and tombstones are without number.

"The Democratic party is the dead man's party because it belongs to the age that is dead—the age of human slavery in the South and Knights of the Golden Circle of the North. It is the party of dead men, dead issues and dead hopes, and not the party to which the young men of to-day are anxious to entrust their future."

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, November 27, 1893.

BETWEEN THE HOLIDAYS AT WANAMAKER'S.

Thanksgiving gone. Christmas coming. Between the two the great zone of Winter retailing. With staid arms: The Greatest Retail Stocks. The Least Prices Ever Made we lift the store before you and command "Attention!"

Money-saving pervades the spirit of the times. We are your money-savers. Every facility we can command, every thought that our buyers can evolve for assembling the complete stocks at the smallest costs are actively employed. Chances are coming from the rapid change of values. Your interests are ours. The results of all this appear in the stocks and prices here to-day. The offerings are an aggregation of specialties. Many things are exclusive—only here. Many stocks are matchless—largest assortments. The prices on great numbers of things have never been approached for cheapness.

The Winter trade-zone will be full of zone, and from to-day forward the intense activity of November will merge into the greater intensity of December.

THE B. B. HARKINS, Agent for Bristol and Vicinity.

FOR SALE. A GOOD COUNTRY STORE PROPERTY. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Call on or address, CHAS. WILDMAN, Edgewood, Bucks County, Pa.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co. Bankers, Bristol, Pa. Nov. 6, 1893.

THE Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT, payable on demand, to stockholders, and have added Five Thousand Dollars to the Surplus Fund, making that fund \$100,000.

Large business will be as inseparable from the great chance put before you to-day as are cause and effect, object and shadow, sound and echo.

Eighteen long counters for Dress Stuffs only!

And the fixtures behind them heaped as even we never before had them.

Take but ten minutes at a counter and three hours will be needed to make the Dress Goods rounds. But even then you'd hardly have a nodding acquaintance with one in ten of the stuffs.

Very choicest and rarest goods are as plentiful accordingly as the medium priced, and in the buying seventy-five or even fifty-cents often does the last season work of a dollar.

At 20c a yard.

44 in. Half-wool Serge, navy blue only regular 81c quality.

At 25c a yard.

36 in. All-wool Cheviot, navy blue, black, brown and gray mixtures; regular 60c quality.

At 31c a yard.

36 in. Fancy Striped Cheviot; regular 60c quality.

At 31c a yard.

36 in. All-wool Alma Cloth; regular 75c quality.

At 50c a yard.

62 in. All-wool Ladies' Cloth; regular 75c quality.

At 75c a yard.

62 in. Cloth-finish Hopsacking, eight mixtures; regular 81c quality.

At \$1 a yard.

46 in. French Camel-Hair; regular \$1.50 quality.

At \$1.25 a yard.

48 in. Silk-and-wool Pin Stripes; regular price, \$2.

At \$1.50 a yard.

46 in. Mottled Cheviot, all-wool; regular price, \$2.

Black Goods as well as colors. This half dozen represents scores:

At 37½c the yard.

36 in. Black Storm Serge. Never sold less than 50c.

At 50c the yard.

42 in. Wool Check; Hosierra, black; dice pattern. Never sold less than \$1.

At 75c the yard.

45 in. Black Wool Henrietta. The regular \$1 quality.

At 61c the yard.

50 in. Black Diagonal Cheviot. The regular price, \$1.25.

At \$1 the yard.

50 in. Black Cheviot. The regular price, \$1.50.

At \$1.25 the yard.

54 in. Black Serge Cheviot. The regular price, \$1.75.

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TOYS for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Everything in the line of Toys to be found at

GRACE'S STORE.

In the line of

MECHANICAL TOYS

Something new and interesting to the young people will be found.

DOLLS.

All sizes and prices, perfectly formed, direct from the importers. Dressed and undressed. See them and buy.

All goods purchased now will be stored Free of Charge until Christmas, when so desired by customers.

We take pleasure in showing our goods.

GRACE'S Toy Emporium,

18 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.

The price of the great illustrated monthlies in the past has been \$3.00 and \$4.00 a year, and they were to be found only in the most pretentious homes. Our offer furnishes a help to all families, no matter how modest their means, to keep in touch with the greatest minds of the world, as The Cosmopolitan has to-day the strongest regular staff of any existing periodical. Send orders to

Jesse O. Thomas, Publisher GAZETTE, BRISTOL, PA.

FOR 1894.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO SUBSCRIBE NOW TO

Town Topics.

\$4.00 will pay for the entire year 1894, and you will receive 25¢ of that subscription the issue of Town Topics for the remainder of the year, including the Special CHRISTMAS NUMBER (Double Number, price 25¢), containing

A MARVELOUS TALE BY AMBROSE BIRCK, entitled

"The Damned Thing."

\$5.00, the regular Club Price of Town Topics and Tales from Town Topics for one year, will get you not only a copy of the above to the end of 1894, but the Four Volume of Tales for that year, the Double Number of Tales, out December 1st, this year, with the GREAT PRIZE STORY.

Anthony Kent.

A Thoroughly Cosmopolitan Novel. Price, 10 Cents.

